

And early fixed her mind, and chose her part,
To work in the high faith which few can feel,
That there's a spring of good in every heart,
So you have love its fountain to unseal.

This faith it was that marked a course for her,
And hence that fast and quick to our install.

and two or three of the young fellows had started off to walk to the other side of the Darnoch, to bring round the boats as soon as they could, in order to lighten the sky. Meanwhile this melancholy company stood out at the edge of the sea, the slow and soaking rain; and a great silence had fallen over them all.

Then they began to see each other, somewhat

Cheered him; 'gaitne' (poor how much the boat was!)

And he kniper poor as snow from halist or sail.

Out of the skyliff's shadow and the dark
Of the rain, your in' weenest of light and air
Saw gathered in the dark
Of love that rode the darkness of despair.

'Twas one first drew our city walls and strays
Within the tending of the Christian fold.
With a voice low and low, low, low, low, low,
Of a world prompt to scourge and shrill to scold.

more clearly. A strange blue light became visible all around; and they could make out the rocky coast and of the dark island lying out in the sea. In a very short time they rose up in the east—slow and mournful—and they could see the pale-grey sea, and the pale-grey rocks, and the low-lying white ruin that stood on the hill. The difference was this: the sea and the rocks were different from anything they had ever seen before. They were mourning to the morning that, and inquired in Alster Lovén's marriage-day!

By-and-by, and far away in the distance, they heard the measured sound of oars; and here they were some of the best oarsmen about the island bringing round two of the boats. What would they bring? On their way they had fought one of the oars belonging to Mrs. Macdonald, and now they were caught in a Macdonald and trailing mass of sea-weed, and got drifted on to a small island of rock.

There was another burst of wailing when

While praise and hosienges crown her reverend head!

ODDS AND ENDS.

"Marie" said a pious husband, "them wicked Smiths are allowing their children to play the yard on Sunday. To-morrow I'll set 'em dog on their chickens."

Sidney Smith says marriage resembles

the best lung-fisher, for now it was clear that the man had been a fisherman, and the man who had so lately been made a brigadier was the use of putting out to sea? Nevertheless, in a hopeless fashion, Allister Lewis looked at the man of the house; and the young fellow put his outstretched hand to his forehead.

A cold, gray mist lay low over the sea, beaten down by the constant rain, and hung about the islands, too, so that their shores were scarcely

pair of searings, no joined that they cannot separated; often moving in opposite directions, and punishing anyone who comes between them.

"Wife! said a broker, a few days since, "you think I shall come to be worth \$50,000 a year. 'Aln't it worth that to you?" said the confiding spouse. "Y-s-s, said the other half; but I can't put you out at interest."

A little girl, showing her cousin, about four years old, a star, said, "That star you see is the biggest star in the world." "No, no," said the boy, "it's *the* star." Then will it isn't said "the star"?

[illegible]

called aloud, "My good lass, my good lass!" whereupon all the people joined in her grief, the women locking themselves to and fro, and many a young soul that there was no lass in all the island to good a lass as Arianne McDonald. And this was noticed—while the men, old men and young men, asked questions of Duncan Lewis about what had happened, he turned away, his eyes fixed on the ground, and never once looked at Arianne.

face; and of all the people there, Alister Lewis was the only one who would not ask any questions, but sometimes he stared in silence at his brother as he spoke.

What satisfaction could be gained from any questions or answers? They had awakened the last of his hope who had last pulled across the small boat, and had examined him about the cork in the bottom of that frail craft. He advanced that evening, the first of his new life.

"Come, Peter," said a merchant to a gentleman of the colored persuasion: "what wilt thou purchase? wilt thou take the collar for '75?"

"No, no," said the other, "I will not take the collar just yet; I will wait."

"Well, a professional carpet cleaner and upholsterer is a professional carpet cleaner and upholsterer; I'd rather do it, I don't compete for white jobs, sir."

A spendthrift, who had wasted nearly all his

boat had been leaning, he and two others had pulled her up on the beach, and taken out the cork as the handiest method of bailing her; but when the boat was pulled up, the cork again proved by his having subsequently pulled the boat over to Killeena and back.

"Ay, ay," said Duncan Lewis, eagerly, when he heard this, "the cork was loose-ay, tho' it was not, and I may have kicked it out with my feet."

"And it is a liar you are, Duncan Lewis," said the tall young lad, fiercely. "For I heard you say the cork'll win a stone; and how could you be so wicked as to say that when you had already kicked the cork when it was between the spars?"

At this Duncan Lewis flew into a great rage, and would have laid hands on the boy had he not been held back by his friends. There were one or two who looked on with interest, when, in the height of his passion, he said he

All the following day they searched the shores; and after dark, the lighted boat was washed up by the tide on the Stearns rock, where it had, but got hidden among the sea-weed. They went round to the other islands, and sent messages to the fishing-stations and harbors; all to no purpose. At last, in the forenoon, came a small schooner from Staten, in Baita, with a white heron, and bound for Stettin, must have

passed round the outside of these islands just about daybreak on that fatal morning; and on the morning of the 10th, I was again surprised to hear anything of a castaway, though I had given notice to the ports at which she might call. In course of time the message came back. The vessel had passed outside the islands. It was about seven in the morning, but had seen nothing.

Day after day thus passed in hope but not in

[illegible]

One brother, who had extended a "Word" to Alister, sought out his brother Nichol, and said:

"I am going away from Darroch, Nicol."

And Kotz's will be done, and a fiery god will be with you, and you will be the young man—if you will stay in Darroch, stay in Darroch, Lewis, is a madman you will be. The poor lass—ay, what is the use of watching for her any more?—and you are thinking you help her."

The youth who requested a few moments' conversation in private, and began:

"I was requested to see you, sir, by your forefather. Our attachment—" "You mean my father?"

"Yes, sir, your father, sir."

"What attachment, please, sir?"

"You are the son of the man who was the friend of my father."

"I am not going to look after any school," said the young man, with a big lump rising in his throat, "that will be mine until I want to have the school. You would not have me stay in Mac-doo-noon, Nicol Lewis? There is no man could do that."

"And where will you be for going, then?" said the old man.

The fourth gentleman who has approached me this morning on the subject. I have given to him consent to the others and give it to you; Good-bye, my friend."

A Boston correspondent of the Chicago Tribune writes to the Chicago Herald, "The City Cemetery, has this to say about Senator Sumner's grave: 'More expressions of surprise and respect at Sumner's grave than at any other in the cemetery.'"

"America,"
The elder brother uttered a cry.
"There is no more we will see in the world."
"I will go to Glasgow and tell the gentlemen that they will get some one else for the school; then I can get a boat at Glasgow for New York. There are some here who will be glad to see me no more."
The brother at the window was half asleep in Mount Auburn. It is a pleasant spot, but little such talk as this was the main business in his mind from the chapel to the tower, great oak rises a little before you get to the grave, and throws its kindly shade over the statesman's resting place. No magnificent monuments stand here, but a simple tablet marks the spot where the great Senator sleeps, but a plain white tablet, only a foot or so in height, with the brief inscription "Charles Sumner."

and suddenly the whole look and manner of Alister Lewis changed. A ghastly pallor shot into his face; he clenched his hands; and then he almost cried aloud.

"You ask me why it is that I am going to America! It is this, Nicol Lewis—that if I live in this island another week there will be a murder here I see, as sure as I am alive!"

Alister the elder brother sat, staring at him.

"A murder—yes!" the younger man said, with a vehemence that seemed to border on madness. "And may be not the first within this house."

An indescribable horror was visible in Nicol Lewis's face; for this wild accusation was but the expression of many a strange and terrible fancy that had wandered before his own mind, and which he had striven to banish as the work of the devil.

"Alister Lewis, what is it that you say?" he replied, almost in a whisper. "What is it?" "You think I'm the same old Kott," Alister said, "and you will not say that against your own brother!"

The younger man had grown more calm—at least he had sunk into a sort of gloomy taciturnity.

"Have said what I have said, Nicot! let it be between you and me. But I must go away."

No one but Niel knew why Alister Lewis was leaving for America; most considered that he could no longer bear those scenes with which he had been surrounded in happier days, and he had been in the country over a year. Niel should see him no more. All his brothers went with him as far as Stoneway to catch the

57 Glasgow steamer there—all his brothers except
 58 Duncan, who, whom he refused to shake hands
 59 with—Burlington Hawkeye.
 60
 61 "I have left Duncan Lewis alive; but see
 62 that he does not kill himself"—these were the
 63 words spoken apart to Nicol by Allister as
 64 they rode the deck of the *Glasgow*, and
 65 before the great steamer steamed out of Storn-
 66 67 oway harbor.
 68
 69 [TO BE CONTINUED.]

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